

HUGH AND JEAN MAITLAND CLOTWORTHY

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BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS



1st of August, 1819, in Beith Ayrshire, Scotland. They made their home in Beith, and the following children were born there: Janette, Mary, Jane, Thomas, Jean, and Margaret.

In the vigor of youth, this young couple embraced the Gospel of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Hugh was baptized on the 4th of May, 1849, and ordained a Priest in his native land. His wife, Jean, was baptized in 1852.

On Sunday, March 23, 1856, the Clotworthy family left the British Mission for the land of Zion. They left Liverpool, England, on the ship Enoch Train, with 534 saints, under the direction of James Ferguson. While at sea, the Clotworthys were grief-stricken when their daughter, Jean, became ill, passed away, and was buried at sea. The ship docked at Boston on May 1, 1856. They then journeyed by rail to Iowa City, Iowa. The preparation for the journey took them until June 11, 1856. During this time they built their handcarts, made of Iowa hickory oak. They were made to haul 500 pounds of flour, bedding, extra clothing, cooking utensils, and a tent.

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After arriving in Salt Lake Valley, they were sent to help settle Spanish Fork. Here their son John was born, January 20, 1858, and on the following August 18, 1858, he passed away. The father died in Spanish Fork, March 20, 1859. He was a kind father, a faithful, diligent worker, and left a firm testimony of the Gospel.

The mother, left with four small children to provide for, moved to Heber Valley. She was the first widow to come into the valley, and located in the old fort. Jean was noted for her beautiful handwork and her art of cooking. She used these skills as a means to provide for her family. She later married Thomas Hicken.

When her son, Thomas, was old enough, he cared for his mother. He built her a small log house on South Main Street, across from where the Wasatch High School is now standing. He continued to care for her in her later life, and she moved into his home. She lived to bury her husband and six of her seven children. Out of her kindness, she cared for part of her motherless grandchildren.

She passed away September 7, 1891, at Heber City, Utah, and was buried in the Heber City Cemetery.

THOMAS CLOTWORTHY



Thomas Clotworthy, son of Hugh Clotworthy, was born May 18, 1852

He married Sarah Horner, November 30, 1874, in Salt Lake City. Thirteen children were born to them.

Thomas Clotworthy died August 24, 1905.

The children of Thomas and Sarah Clotworthy follow: Sarah Jane, Janet, Mary

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Eliabeth Margaret, William Cole, Lionel and Marvis.

Thomas Clotworthy married Sarah Horner on November 30, 1874, in the Salt Lake Temple. There were born to them 13 children: Hugh Thomas, Sarah Jane, Thomas C., William, Janet, Mary Elizabeth, Margaret, Lionel, Viola, Melando, Genivive, Marvis, and Jean B.

In the public and political life of our county, Mr. Clotworthy has been an important figure. He was chairman of the board of county commissioners. Before Heber was incorporated as a city, he served two terms on the town board. His ability and influence were also given recognition only a few days before his death, when he was elected a director in the new Mercantile Company that was being organized.

He was a quiet, honest man, energetic and aggressive in any worthy cause. He was a friend at all times to those in distress, yet modest and unassuming in his achievements. His straightforward, honorable course in life won him many friends.

In his early life, Mr. Clotworthy hauled logs, and at one time had a contract to furnish wood for the Ontario Mine at Park City. He also owned and operated a shingle mill for some time, and was thereby able to secure enough means to start in the cattle business. He later invested in sheep, and at the time of his death he was one of the leading sheepmen of our county and state. He also owned and operated a butcher shop, with Jack Hicken as a partner.

Thomas Clotworthy was the victim of a horrible accident. He and his son-in-law, Jack Witt; his nephew, Hugh Jacobs, with other sheepmen of the county, were shipping their sheep to Kansas City. At Tucker, a little station on the Rio Grande Western, the helping engines had been attached to the front and rear ends of the train to help it up the summit. Thomas, with the rest of the party following, started back into the caboose. Through some cause he was thrown from his hold, and the helping engine pushed the caboose over his body, almost severing one leg, fracturing his skull, and inflicting other injuries which later proved fatal. 315

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He died the following afternoon, at the age of 53 years, on August 24, 1905, at Provo, Utah. His body was brought to Heber, Utah, by a special train. The funeral was held on the lawn of their beautiful home.

JEAN CLOTWORTHY

Jean Clotworthy was born March 6, 1854, at Daby Ayrshire, Scotland. While crossing the ocean she became ill and died, and was buried at sea.

MARGARET CLOTWORTHY

Margaret Clotworthy was born November 29, 1855, at Daby Ayrshire, Scotland. She married William McMillan. Two girls were born to them: Jean McMillan and Margaret McMillan.

WILLIAM COLEMAN JR.



William Coleman was born at his Grandmother Clotworthy's home in Heber City, Utah, on April 8, 1869, a son of William and Mary Clotworthy Coleman. He was reared in Midway and educated in the elementary school there, completing his education at the Wasatch Stake Academy. He stayed at his Uncle Thomas Clotworthy's home while going to school, working for him to pay his expenses. Years later he bought into the sheep business with him and became a very successful businessman in all of his undertakings. He was a co-owner in the Wasatch Livery Stable and Pikes Peak Garage with Labon Hylton. He served four years as city councilman, vice president and director of the Bank of Heber, and also a director of the Commercial Bank and Heber Mercantile. He was a generous donator to the building of the Third Ward meetinghouse, Wasatch Stake Seminary and Welfare Farm.

William Coleman married Agnes Turner on December 1, 1896, in Heber. She was a daughter of John and Agnes S. Montgomery Turner. Immediately after the beautiful wedding, that was given them in the Old Turner Hall, they left to make their home in Park City, where William was employed at the Ontario Mine. They took their many gifts to a little home waiting for the bride and groom. Their joy was brief, however, for soon after moving into it, the house and everything in it burned to the ground. They then moved back to Heber City, where they spent the rest of their lives.

To this couple were born two children: Delbert Turner Coleman, who married Sylvia Johanna Neilson, and Ora Mae Coleman, who married Wendell C. Sevy.

JANNETT THOMAS COLEMAN

Jannett Thomas Coleman was born November 11, 1874, at the home of her grandmother, Jannett Campbell Watson, the fifth child of Margret Watson and Joseph Thomas. While still a tiny babe, her family moved into their newly built two-room home in Center Creek Canyon. Later, as the family grew, four more rooms were added, and it was a lovely, well-kept home.

Her parents were industrious. In the morning they arose early. The morning chores were done before breakfast. Then the girls' hair was braided tightly, their sun bonnets sewed to the hair, and they were sent out to play. The kitchen floor was plain boards and was scrubbed once a week with sand. On scrubbing day, the children played outside until the floor was dry. In the winter they sat on chairs lined up against the wall, and they never got off until the floor was dry.

In the summer they played house in the oak brush and waded in the creek. How they loved to dig for sego roots! With a sharp stick they would push deep down around the roots of the plants, then pry up on the stick with all their might in order to get the tasty roots. This was the reason all their dresses were worn out in the tummy area first. They also loved to eat the wild berries and currants that grew in the canyon. They often went visiting to their grandmothers and their cousins, walking the four or five miles, often staying overnight.

During the winter, Nettie and the other girls were taught to knit, crochet and sew carpet rags. A small bench was placed behind the kitchen range, and it was here the busy mother could teach them, rock the cradle, and cook the meals. Each girl was taught to knit one, purl two, and turn a heel. Before she went to school she was knitting her own stockings. She learned to knit so well she could knit as she walked.

Other lessons were learned also. One morning her mother called, "Nettie, bring a stick of wood." Nettie did as she was told. One stick of wood. Her mother saw no humor in the act, so Nettie spent the day carrying wood. Another time, in a hurry to go play, she gave the dishes a very quick job, but when her mother inspected the dishes, Nettie was called back to wash every one in the tall cupboard.

When she was six years old, she walked the two miles to the Center Creek school, but with the coming of cold weather her feet were frozen and her schooling ended. The next year her father took her to Heber to a school run by William Buys. He paid her tuition and arranged for her to stay with her Grandmother Watson.

In the winter of 1886, the last week of February, she was awakened by her mother and told to run quick for help, as her father was very sick. She quickly dressed and ran out into the night, slipping and falling into the deep snow again and again as she rushed the three-quarter-mile up the canyon to the neighbor's. Her father was indeed very sick and died within the week of pneumonia. He was 38 years old at the time of his death and was considered a prosperous man. He was the father of eleven children, nine of whom were living. The oldest was 18 years old and the youngest was five months old. Two weeks following, the mother of this family, worn by nursing and working, and heartbroken, took sick and died of pneumonia also. Thus the children were left orphans.

After the death of their parents, some of the children went to live with relatives. Others stayed on the farm. Nettie spent three years with her grandparents. To earn money, she washed on the board, ironed, cleaned house, ran errands, churned, and picked currants. The wages were small, often only 10 cents for a day's work. When

she was 14 years old she went back to keep house for her younger brothers. She cared for them until her marriage, three years later.

Early in May, 1891, she married George E. Coleman, of Tooele, Utah. For some time they resided in Tooele, but Nettie missed her brothers and sisters, so they moved to Heber, and here she spent the remaining years of her life. To this couple were born 10 children: Howard, Florence, Ethel, George, Joe, Nellie, Ralph, Agnes, Farrell, and Faye. There was much sickness and sadness to try Nettie's strength. Farrell, just a baby, was drowned in the small irrigation ditch. Ralph died of heart trouble when he was 12 years old. Agnes lived to maturity and married, but Nettie saw her die of heart trouble also. The oldest son, Howard, enlisted in the navy in World War I and spent most of his time overseas during the war. Her husband died January 10, 1923, following a five-year illness. Through all this sickness, Nettie worked, doing what she could in her home to earn money for the necessities of life. She managed to raise her children and keep out of debt. Her home was a gathering place for neighbors and friends. She often had sick friends or relatives come to her and nursed them to health. She loved to crochet, knit, and embroider. No matter how busy she was, she found some time each day to read something. Her life was hard, but her sense of humor and love for her brothers and sisters, as well as her own family and friends, kept her busy and happy for 85 years.

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